

SOURCES OF LOVE AND HATE

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" not to go near Dan's room, as Dan would not want us to ". Actually, however, when we had occasion to pass the room, he went in to talk to Dan. They were both quite friendly during the day. During the afternoon, Christopher became very bored and restless, saying, " What is there to do ? " What can I do ? " Mrs. I. suggested playing dominoes, but he soon got bored again with these. The following day he was again rather bored and restless, not accepting friendly suggestions as to what to do. This boredom is so uncharacteristic of Christopher that it is only explicable as a result of anxiety and guilt.

7.10.26. Christopher and Priscilla were practising writing ; when they heard Mrs. I. coming into the room, they hid under the table, laughing rather excitedly and foolishly. Priscilla then said, " Oh, she'll smack our heads if we don't write this." Mrs. I. laughed and said, " Shall I ? " " Oh, yes —oh, will you ? " They played the game for a short time. Christopher then scribbled in his book and began to get excited, and threw his pencil across the room. When Mrs. I. suggested that if he wanted to throw, he might throw a ball in the garden and keep the pencil for writing, he said, " All right, I'll write with it ", and settled down to quiet work.

14.10.26. Phineas accidentally broke his cup when drinking cocoa a few days ago. He at once said, " Now I can't have any cocoa " ; and since then he has steadily refused to have any, although he has been repeatedly offered it in another cup.

7.12.26. At bed-time, Jane asked Miss D. whether she "liked Priscilla". Miss D. said, " Yes, very much/¹ Jane: " I don't, I hate her, because she's so selfish. She always tries to get the best things for herself." Miss D. said she thought a good many people did that. Jane agreed, but said, " Priscilla's worse than most. And she's cross and rather sly."

2.2.27, A workman was putting in new glass in one of the

windows. Jessica and the others were watching,
and Jessica
scribbled on the white paint of the window-sill.
Miss C. gave
her a piece of paper and suggested she should
use that, saying
it was " a pity to mark the white paint ". She
was immedi-
ately very much confused and ashamed; she
didn't want
Miss C. or anyone to see the marks she had
made, and covered
them up with the paper, scribbling on the paper
very hard.
Presently she had to move her hands in order to
let the man
put the glass in, but was very unwilling to have
the paper
removed and the marks seen. Miss C. tried to
reassure her
that the marks would come off, and rubbed
most of them
away with a rag ; but Jessica remained very ill
at ease for
some time.